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FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1911.

THE DEMOCRATS ON WOOL AND COTTON.

It would seem that the Democrats in the Senate have plucked up a good deal of courage. It was said yesterday that without a dissenting voice the Democratic Senators pledged themselves in caucus to support the House wool tariff bill,

One of the most encouraging spectacles yet presented in the Congress at the present session was the declaration of Senator Myers, the new Democratic Senator from Montana, on Wednesday that he would vote for the Underwood wool tariff bill as it passed the House; that he was in favor of Congress remaining in session to vote "on all remedial legislation needed by the people;" that the Senate had accomplished less in the last four months than "a good board of county commissioners could accomplish in a week," and that he would vote for the Underwood bill. It required a good deal of courage of the right sort for any Senator from Montana to take a position like that, Montana being one of the largest, if not the largest, sheep-growing States in the Union, the number of sheep in Montana five years ago being little short of 6,000,000. Yet, with all the wool interests of his State arrayed against the proposed revision of the wool tariff and the Republican Senator from Montana counselling delay and protesting that there should be no wool legislation at this session, this man Myers stood up in the face of all men pleading for immediate action, and doubtless thinking with Senator Martin, the Democratic minority leader, that the 90,000,000 people in the United States who buy wool should have as much consideration as the handful who sell wool.

The example of Senator Myers is commended to the Senators from the cotton-growing States when the cotton schedule comes up for settlement. It is certain that there will be a fight to the finish on this measure. The cotton bill framed by the Ways and Means Committee of the House and agreed to by the Democratic caucus, provides for a reduction of 43 per cent. in the present rates. The average duty imposed by the Payne-Aldrich law is 48.12 per cent., the average duty proposed in the Underwood bill is 27.06 per cent. Considerable reductions are provided for in the rates on threads and yarns, spool thread, cotton cloth, handkerchiefs, ready-made clothing, collars, velvets and plushes, stockings, gloves, ribbons, underwear, table damasks and towels. The rates on a number of these articles are higher in the Payne bill than they were in the Dingley bill, and the reductions provided for in the Underwood measure are reductions on the things that the people need. The Southern mills are interested, of course, in keeping up the higher duties, and representations have been made by the official spokesmen of these institutions that the tariff on cotton goods should not be disturbed, and cannot be disturbed without serious injury to the industry. That is the argument that has been made from the beginning by the woolen people, the sugar people, the steel people, and all and singular of those who have regarded the exactions of the National taxgatherer as a legitimate feature of their business.

In the cotton schedule, as the Baltimore Sun says very truly, "the Democrats have gone bravely ahead and prescribed for their own constituents the same medicine they administer to the New Englanders. This is a real sacrifice they are making for principle, and there could hardly be stronger proof of their sincerity." It is the sort of sincerity that will win with the people, and it should have the solid support of the Democrats in both Houses of Congress. In this way lies victory.

INSULTED WOODROW WILSON.

James R. Nugent is Chairman of the Democratic State Committee of New Jersey, and he must be a very sorry sort of creature if the reports published in the Northern newspapers are true. At the late session of the Jersey Legislature many laws were passed—too many, we think—which he did not approve, but which Governor Woodrow Wilson succeeded in pushing through, notwithstanding the opposition of Nugent and his associates in the "practical politics" of that State. At a restaurant at Avon, New Jersey, Tuesday night, Nugent rose at his seat in the dining room and offered this toast:

"I propose a toast to the Governor of New Jersey, the Commander-in-Chief of the militia. He's an ingrate and he's a liar. I mean Woodrow Wilson. I repeat, he's an ingrate and a liar. Do I drink alone?"

He did. The room was full of people, and among them there were a number of militia officers, and they all kept their seats. The next morning several of them said that it was only by exercising the greatest restraint that they were kept from attacking the man on the spot;" but their hold on their restraint was sufficient to keep them in leash and Nugent got away without injury to his person or estate. It is just as well, perhaps, as it would have been against all the articles of war for the men wearing the uniform of New Jersey to engage in a personal encounter with any blackguard, whether or not the particular blackguard were Chairman of the State Committee of a great, and at one time self-respecting, political party.

This is not the first time, we believe, that Nugent has made an exhibition of himself, and it would take a great deal more than his word to make anybody believe that Woodrow Wilson ever had any dealings with him in a political way, and many corroborating witnesses to establish the truth of his denunciation of Governor Wilson's regard for the truth. Instead of hurting the Governor in the opinion of thoughtful and patriotic men, this outburst of Tillmanism in New Jersey will only strengthen him with the worthy people of his State.

THE RAILWAYS AND WAGES.

After many conferences and the maturest deliberation, and doubtless in perfectly good faith, the local organizations of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Company employees have voted to accept a flat increase of 2 cents the hour on the wages now paid The increase will apply to the men employed in the motive power department, including machinists and helpers, boilermakers and helpers, blacksmiths, car-workers and pipe-fitters. If the other societies of the employees of the C. & O. System shall follow the example of the Richmond organizations the threatened disturbance in the operation of this railroad will be happily averted. The increase asked for was 5 cents the hour; the increase consented by the railroad is 2 cents, which appears to be very reasonable in all the circumstances and very liberal, we should say, in view of the decreasing receipts of the road and the present greatly disturbed condition of the railroad business in the country at large. The action of the Interstate Commerce Commission several days ago still further interfering with the operation of the railroads and the reduction of their income does not augur well for the future.

The present increase of wages now consented to by the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad makes the increases of wages paid on this division amount to from 50 to 60 per cent. in the last nine years. There has been during this period no corresponding increase in the rates of passenger and freight transportation, indeed, there has been a marked reduction of rates allowed by the commissions of one sort and another that have passed upon questions of rates. The latest bulletin issued by the Bureau of Railway Economics at Washington contains a great deal of information upon the subject of the wages paid railway operatives. In the year 1909 the railroad companies in the United States paid to their employees, other than general officers, wages and salaries aggregating $972,000,000. Of their total operating expenses, compensation for labor made nearly three-fifths. The increase in the amount of money paid to employees amounted to more than half a billion dollars, or 72.3 per cent. Forty per cent. of the gross receipts from the transportation service of the railroads goes to labor. Hundreds of thousands of men are employed by the roads, and upon the prosperity of the transportation interests of the country depends the prosperity of the people who work for them.

There are two sides of the railroad question, two very big sides, and the people who work for the roads cannot expect to receive steady increases of wages when the roads are deprived, in response largely to the cry of political agitators, of the privilege of making enough out of the business to meet their fixed charges, to pay for their maintenance and extensions and to afford larger pay to those who are engaged in their service. Some plain speaking is required on the subject, and the railway employees have a very definite and direct interest in making the general public understand.

FIGHT IT OUT.

New chapters are being added to the Cook-Peary controversy every day. The Royal Geographical Society of Denmark has lately dropped Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the Original Discoverer of the North Pole, from its fellowship, and the University of Copenhagen has stricken his name from its honor roll. These institutions are what little boys call "Injun givers," but what of it? Dr. Cook has done a great deal more for these institutions than they could ever have done for him. He has glorified them by advertising them. Before Dr. Cook landed at Copenhagen the rest of the world had never heard of the University of Copenhagen, much less the Royal Geographical Society. The people of the English-speaking world had heard of Adger College, the College of Emporia, Philander Smith College, Pomona College, John B. Stetson University, James Milliken University, Young Harris College, Upper Iowa University, Simpson College and Furman University, but who had ever heard of the University of Copenhagen? Some knew that there is a Gustavus Adolphus College, but that is in Minnesota, and is of Swedish complexion. It remained for Dr. Cook to introduce these learned institutions to fame. Besides, Dr. Cook did not seek the attentions of the worthy doctors—they were thrust upon him. Waiving all these things, at no time has the Geographical Society or the University manifested any intention to salaam to Peary—indeed, socially speaking, he is a "strange person." in Denmark.

What cares Dr. Cook for the pettiness of "outlandish" people, when he has the undying support of his admiring fellow-countrymen? While the few venerable grinds at Copenhagen were "resoluting" about him, the united citizenry of Bellefontaine, Ohio, were waiting impatiently for his presence "in their midst." The business houses closed down in his honor. The Mayor met him at the station, and the best Bellefontaine was tenderly laid at his once frozen feet. When he mounted the platform, people cheered wildly, and Dr. Cook, advancing with "clenched fists" and Cyclopean fire in his eyes, declared that Peary resorted to trickery of every sort to besmirch his name and rob him of honor of discovering the North Pole. Said the aroused Cook:

"If delay had not been profitable in a financial way, Peary would have 'discovered' the North Pole ten years ago. You will remember that most of his expeditions were financed with public funds. I only want the honor of discovering the North Pole, to which I am rightfully entitled. I will defend the honor with my money and documents, and, if necessary, with my fists!"

With his fists, mark you, gentlemen! The time for magazine warfare is past. The Original Discoverer has warmed up at last and there are no fat layers in a body which suffered untold torture in immeasurable and indescribable cold and deprivation. The hour for words is gone. Our Hero will follow up with a left to the body, a right to the mouth, and then for Peary, there will be a solar plexus for all time. There seems no way to settle this matter save by trial by combat, as of old, and from the looks of it, as we have always contended, Peary will have to take the count. Have at him, sirrah!

DIDN'T FEEZE MR. BRYAN.

"Will the side-tracking of Colonel Bryan by the Nebraska Democratic Convention feeze that popular patriot?" asks the Charlotte Evening Chronicle, and without waiting for a reply from some one who is qualified to speak, answers thus: "Not for a moment. He will be found giving orders same as if he had never known what it is to get a punch in the ribs." The Chronicle has evidently got the Colonels mixed up a bit. The Colonel from Nebraska is not a prize fighter. He doesn't understand the language of the ring. He is a statesman and an inventor. He leads in political thinking and is actively engaged in the manufacture of paramount issues, and his ribs are never exposed. That at least is one part of his anatomy that he never exposes. Besides, who said he was side-tracked at Fremont? He was not there. He did not take part in the Convention. He was off somewhere else attending to his business, just as the Chronicle ought to be attending to its business of publishing one of the best newspapers in North Carolina.

SORRY FOR THE DOG.

The Belgian gentleman who met Miss Mary Johnston on the railroad from Bruges to Antwerp, and who told her all about "God's appointed sphere for woman," and how woman should stick to this sphere and not interfere with the work of men until she had attained the intellectual stature of men, must have been somewhat surprised when his attention was called to a woman who was drawing a very large canal boat, on the deck of which several brutes in pantaloons were sleeping peacefully. The woman did not appear to be employed at that particular time in her particular sphere; but the comment of the Belgian that "it is good for her to be out in the open air," is the answer generally made by the men to such an argument as this. In Belgium also, it is the custom to hitch up a woman with a dog to pull the milk carts. That also is keeping woman in her "God-appointed sphere;" but many of us are always sorry for the dog.

LET 'EM SPEND.

In the fortunes, not the misfortunes, of others there is something not wholly displeasing to us, to paraphrase Rochefoucauld. The more the wealthy have the more they spend, and, in the last analysis, the money is distributed in the third estate. Labor exacts its tax from capital and the rich must pass through the toll-gate of the poor.

The more spendthrift gilded youth and gilded age the better. By way of illustration, look at the social war now being waged in Newport. Mrs. Ogden Mills's white plume is the oriflame that flaunts proudly on one side, while Mrs. John R. Drexel is the would-be Joan of Arc of the opposing host. Social supremacy is the issue, and the war is to the hilt. In the parasoled phalanxes of Mrs. Mills are her daughter, Lady Granard, the Sandses, the Wetmores, the Gambrills, the Gerrys, the Clews and the Taylors. No less militant for Mrs. Drexel and the right are Mrs. Reggie Vanderbilt, the Suffern Taylors, the Berwinds, the Jones-Smiths and the Smith-Jones.

Mrs. Drexel is somewhat democratic, as she would let down the social bars a little. Mrs. Mills would put them up higher and allow but one hundred names to compose the social list of Newport. The on-the-outside-lookin'-in—it might be called the on-the-outside-hopin'-to-get-in—faction with might and main and money is backing Mrs. Drexel.

The "tradespeople," as the Four Hundred describe all those who are so degraded and degenerate as to be in business, are the only people who can't lose in this war. They benefit from both sides, because they get money from both sides. It will be a big gain to them. They figure that they will get more than $1,000,000 out of this social war. Drexel is said to have placed $200,000 in a Newport bank for the use of his wife for social expenditures. John Fell, a Philadelphia relative, sent her a bouquet of yellow orchids the other day with real lace pendant from them and gold pins holding the lace under the flowers. It cost $500. A special messenger brought the flowers from Philadelphia. This item is mentioned because it shows that in this social conflict the rich will not be backward about coming forward with money, which will find its way into the pockets of those who take the cash and let compunction go.

All this money finds its way back into active circulation. It goes direct into the hands of bakers, caterers, florists, liverymen, automobile shops, confectioners, butchers, milkmen, servants and laborers, and others too numerous to classify. In a contest to see who can spend the most money, the "commoners" cannot suffer.

TAKE OFF THE BLINDERS.

A man who has been travelling around the country in automobiles on endurance runs, joy rides and plain every day motoring, and who never loses his sense of observation, said yesterday: "If the farmers and other people who own and drive horses and mules would only take off the blinders, there would never be a runaway. I have noticed that as a rule it is only the horses that are fitted with the blind bridle which take fright at the motor cars, and that, as the rule, the animals which are allowed to know what it is coming and what it is all about go along without scaring, greatly to the relief of the people in the cars and for the safety of the people who are riding in the horse-drawn vehicles. Also, as a rule, the mules do not scare so easily as the horses; they have a sense of curiosity which keeps them well within the traces."

These suggestions are printed here for the consideration of the people who will insist on blindfolding the horses and mules. We have been raising horses in Virginia ever since Pocahontas was a baby, and we have a great deal to learn about them and their methods of thought and why they do not at times appear to have much sense. The fault, however, is not with the horse, but with his owner. We ruin their mouths with cruel bits; we gear up their heads so that when they are in harness they are in an almost constant state of physical agony; we do not give them water to drink when they are thirsty or food when they are hungry; we work them hard all the week and on Sunday work them a little harder for our own pleasure; we fit their heads with stalls; we shut out the world from their vision with blinders, and we wonder why they behave so badly when they meet things in the road they have never or rarely seen before. We never take them into our confidence, and yet we expect them to place confidence in us. There is not a man who lays the lash on their backs who would behave nearly so well in like circumstances, and we hope they will keep on smashing up wagons and carriages and heads and arms until their owners or hirers or borrowers show a little bit of common sense in handling these poor victims of man's inhumanity. If we could, we would have this article read by every horse and mule in Richmond and Virginia. If they would only read this paper regularly, we are sure they would show more sense than their masters who treat them as if they were not also creatures of flesh and blood. Take off the blinders!

HOYT IN CONGRESS.

The Spartanburg Journal having suggested that the Columbia Record "would not be averse to supporting Hoyt for Congress from the Seventh District," the Record replies that "it may be impossible for some persons to understand that even if Mr. Hoyt were a candidate for Congress, or for anything else, the paper of which he is editor would still be conducted without regard to the effect of its policies upon his candidacy."

We have not the least doubt about it; indeed, we think that the paper would lean a bit toward the other fellow. Hoyt would make a good Congressman. He would attend to his business, he would look after the interests of his constituents, and the fact that he is a newspaper man should not make him the target of mean and unprofessional attacks from other newspaper men. One reason so many other people speak ill of the newspaper folk is that they speak so ill of each other. Hoyt can do more good probably where he is; but that is a matter of opinion which he must decide for himself. That he would give himself any better showing in his own columns that he would give his opponent, his whole life disproves. When he was a Colonel on the Governor's staff, there was never a moment when he forgot his duty as a journalist.

WHAT BECOMES OF CO-EDS?

"Co-ed" is the term used to designate a female student at a male higher educational institution—those grand, gloomy and peculiar femaes, who give much amusement to the males and take all the high marks. Mrs. Gertrude S. Martin, adviser of women at Cornell classes. As it is her duty to interview concerning the women from that famous university, which shows that the young co-eds of that institution are serious in their work, and for the most part students who expect to become self-supporting and carve out their own careers, rather than cause some man to cut off his.

Out of more than four hundred women students last year only five answered negatively the question as to whether they were preparing for self-support or not. One of these five is now married, three are engaged to marry and one is teaching school.

Seventy-nine women were graduated from Cornell University last year. Of these, forty-nine are now in regular teaching positions; four are doing special teaching; three are in social service; two are in library work; two are private secretaries; two are in experiment station work; one is a law clerk; one a veterinarian; one is a farm manager; one is in a municipal research bureau, and eleven are at home. Four of the students in their homes are married; two of them sought positions, but failed to get just what they desired, and three of them are forced to stay at home temporarily to relieve other members of the family of household duties.

All of the unmarried members of the class except two are either self-supporting or soon will be. In Mrs. Martin's opinion, this class is typical of Cornell classes. As it is her duty to confer often with young students about their life work and to advise them as to vocation, she knows their plans intimately, and says the woman student at Cornell who does not expect to become self-supporting is so rare she is almost negligible.

THE FIRST STRAW VOTE.

The first presidential straw vote has an interest which few others will have. The World's Work has secured the worm. It had clerks to draw at random from its subscription files 2,415 names, five for each electoral vote, and then it queried these subscribers about the presidential preferences. The result was a marked lead for Woodrow Wilson, with President Taft a good second and Theodore Roosevelt a "tollubull" third. The others "played safe." The figures were:

Woodrow Wilson	519
William H. Taft	402
Theodore Roosevelt	274
Judson A. Harmon	96
Robert M. La Follette	91
Champ Clark	45
William J. Bryan	34
Albert J. Cummins	17

Never mind. The next to the last will be first.

Colonel George Marcellus Bailey, of the personal staff of Governor Hooper, of Tennessee, and editor of the Houston (Texas) Post, who is a Methodist in religion, so far as he is anything, said in a recent number of his paper: "The pastors of my denomination regard me as a perverted scoundrel, a debaucher of youth, a hellion of the superlative degree, an assassin of religion and a friend of crime generally, because I do not believe in prohibition; otherwise they have a high opinion of me." We do not feel that it is at all incumbent upon us to dispute with any of the doctors upon any of the counts in the indictment. They know the Colonel better than we.

As he will have no further use for his uniform probably Colonel August Kohn would be willing to dispose of his clothes to Colonel Leon M. Green at a sacrifice. Colonel Green will be able hereafter to wear the suit every day.

It doesn't matter really much whether the Charleston team is at the head or the tail of the South Atlantic League. Both positions are positions of honor. It is sometimes just as much sport to lose as it is to win. Everybody can't be first.

Voice of the People

The Northern Neck Road.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—I notice in to-day's paper you want to know where is the Northern Neck railroad. I do not think it has gone where the "woodbine twineth. But for Greater Richmond that road would be well on the way. Greater Richmond! Great Scott! What makes it any greater; because it annexed that "colored ward"? I am not like an old coon dog barking up the wrong tree when I say Richmond is treed, and up a small sapling at that, bluffed in a penny ante game, and those very ones that would not "come in" will be the first for the jack pot. I am ashamed of my old home. A stranger coming to Richmond and seeing the buildings being razed and those "heavenscrapers" going up, automobiles, and a bank for nearly every corner, loaded with money, some of it been in there so long that it does not know whether its redeemer liveth, would think Richmond was game. And with all this, it did not have the nerve to raise that paltry sum, the benefit no mathematician can figure. I am glad to say the road is more than half surveyed, and Mr. Ward said, at a meeting we had a few days ago, it would go through. If it is built, just think how many people you all will get acquainted with. Some that never have been to Richmond and never will if the road is not built, then the excursions, etc. Don't be uneasy. That road will come "some sweet day, by and by."

L. H. CARLTON.

Edna, King and Queen county.

On Parade.

The band is coming along the street,
And the soldiers stride with willing feet
To the tap of the kettle drum,
With a rattle tat tat, and a roll like that,
And a rub-a-dub dub they come,
With a bondo beat, and a rondo sweet
To the sound of the thundering drum.

The cavalry squadron, in steel and leather,
Go flash and a-clink, in fettle and feather,
And a flourish of trumpets blown
With a heigh and a ho, and a heigh nonny no,
In a strident, brazen tone,
With a bondo beat, and a rondo sweet,
And the bellowing trombone.

With a rumble and bump the guns go by,
And the boys sit tight on the caissons high,
To the tap of the kettle drum,
With a rattle tat tat, and a roll like that,
And a rub-a-dub dub they come,
With a bondo beat, and a rondo sweet,
To the sound of the thundering drum.

EDMOND FONTAINE.

Charlottesville, Va., January, 1910.

Daily Queries and Answers

Ten Leaves and Fortune.

Can you tell me how to read fortunes by tea leaves in cups?

KATYDID.

It is said that if there are in the bottom of the cup a cluster of leaves with a few stragglers in front, it represents a hearse or a funeral, but if the stragglers are close together, it means a wedding. If the cluster of leaves takes the form of a woman on the side of the cup, it signifies a rival in love; if it looks like a bird, it means news from a distant friend; if it looks like a book, it refers to a friend at some institution of knowledge; if it assumes the shape of a tree, it means that the one who sees the "picture" will soon take a journey into the country; if two stalks come together, it means that you are to meet a man; if it looks like a snake, it means that you are to meet an enemy. If the leaves assume the form of a dog, it means that you will hear from a friend; if there is the appearance of a shed or house, it means that you will not board, but will keep house, if you marry; if the leaves assume the shape of a spire, it means that you will cross an ocean; if it looks like a bridge, it is an unquestionable sign that your marriage will be happy and that your life will be long and strong. If a young unmarried woman sees in her cup the semblance of a man fishing with a rod, it means that a minister will either officiate at her wedding or become her husband; if she sees an image of a man with many spots before him, it indicates that her husband will be rich.

Porcelain Tower.

What was the porcelain tower in China? SADIE.

This tower, in Nanking, China, which was blown to pieces in 1856 by the Taiping rebels, who feared that the magic influence of bells and lamps would work injury to their cause, was one of the wonders of the world. It was of octagonal form, 200 feet high, nine stories in height, each having a cornice and gallery without. It cost $4,000,000, and occupied nineteen years in its construction, being completed about 1430. The outer face of this unique structure was covered with slabs of porcelain of various colors, principally green, red, yellow and white. At every one of the nine stories the projecting roof of the gallery was covered with green tiles, and a bell was suspended from each corner. There were 152 bells in all, which sounded when there was a brisk wind. One hundred and twenty-eight lamps hung on the outside. On the top was a pinnacle in the shape of a pineapple, which was surmounted by a gilded ball. A spiral staircase led to the summit. The building was constructed as a gift to the Empress and the government kept it in repair. In 1801 the tower was struck by lightning and the upper three stories were shattered. The government repaired the damage.

Marie Corelli.

What is the address of Marie Corelli, the authoress? Which is considered her best book? READER.

She lives at Mawn Croft, Stratford-on-Avon, England. If the number of calls that are made at the libraries and book stores for her works is taken as the guide, then "The Romance of Two Worlds" may be said to be the best.

Columbus.

How old was Christopher Columbus when he discovered America?

AMERICAN.

Historians differ as to the date of his birth, as well as to the place where he was born. Some have it that he was born in 1436; others in 1437. If the first date be correct, he was fifty-six years of age.

LORD GORMANSTON IS CHIEF OF OLD FAMILY

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

LORD GORMANSTON, whose impending marriage to Miss Eileen Butler, (daughter of that brilliant Irish soldier, the late General Sir William Butler, and of Lady Butler, known on both sides of the Atlantic under the name of Elizabeth Thompson, as the painter of "The Roll Call," "Inkerman," and "Balaclava,") has just been announced, is the premier Viscount of Ireland, is, like his bride, a Catholic, is about thirty-one years of age, and is a retired officer of the army, in which he served as a subaltern of the Manchester Regiment.

He is chief of a very old family in Ireland, which may be said to have been founded by Sir Roger de Preston who was justice of the Court of Common Pleas in the reign of King Edward III. His son, Sir Robert de Preston, was knighted on the field of battle by Lionel Plantagenet, Duke of Clarence, and son of Edward III.; and, subsequently appointed Lord High Chancellor of Ireland, was created in 1379 Lord Gormanston. He had a few years previously purchased from Almeric de St. Amand the castle and estate of Gormanston, in the county of Meath. It is an old stronghold of the Knights of the Temple, near Balbriggan, and remains to this day the principal home of Lord Gormanston—a big, grand old place, a few miles inland, commanding beautiful views in all directions, one of the most attractive being from the dining-room windows, where stretches a broad grass laid avenue, bordered with immense old trees, in an unbroken line, to a point where the headland suddenly ends and gives place to the Irish Channel. The castle is full of relics of the Stuarts, to whose cause the Prestons were devoted in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. Indeed, the fifth, sixth and seventh Viscounts Gormanston had their honors attainted on account of their services to the Stuarts, and it was not until the close of the eighteenth century that the attainders were removed, in favor of Jenico, twelfth Viscount Gormanston.

The peculiar Christian name of Jenico, which is also borne by the present Lord Gormanston, and by many of his predecessors in the family honors, dates from the marriage of the third lord, with Jane, daughter of a French knight, Sir Jenico d'Artois, the Artois being, as Froissart remarks in his famous Chronicles, "of the bluest blood in the world." Lord Gormanston is the fifteenth viscount and eighteenth baron of the line, in unbroken male descent.

Burke's "Peerage" and other standard works of reference include the Barony of Birmingham among the minor honors of Lord Gormanston—the Birmingham in question being, not the great manufacturing city of that name in England, but the patronymic of an ancient Irish house. The Barony of Birmingham was assumed, without any right whatsoever, by the late Lord Gormanston. He appropriated it on the ground that the first Lord Gormanston, that is, the Lord High Chancellor of Ireland under Richard II., had married Margaret, daughter of Walter de Birmingham. Walter de Birmingham's peerage was not, however, that of the Barony of Birmingham, but the Barony of Athenry, which, until the death of Thomas Birmingham, twenty-second Baron of Athenry, and also Earl of Louth in the eighteenth century, was the premier barony of Ireland, the barony antedating that of Kinsale by a number of years.

On the death of this Thomas Birmingham, the only heirs in the male line of succession were the descendants of a younger brother of Richard Birmingham, sixteenth Lord Athenry. These were John Birmingham, of Dalgan and Cloonedargan, and Captain John Birmingham, of Ashgrove and Ballintava, who were cousins. John Birmingham, of Dalgan, made an effort to obtain the family honors by proving his descent. But as the procedure required to establish the rights to such honors before the Committee of Privileges of the House of Lords is terribly expensive, amounting to some $100,000 or $150,000, he allowed the matter to drag on until his death, without issue, in 1802. That left his cousin, Captain John Birmingham, of Ashgrove, above mentioned, as sole heir. He was an officer of the Seventh Fusiliers, and had served as A. D. C. to the Duke of Kent, father of Queen Victoria, when that prince was colonel of the regiment. He made up his mind that the expense was too great to establish his rights to the Barony of Athenry, all the more as there were no estates going with the dignity, and preferred the life of an Irish country gentleman. His son, Thomas Lynch Birmingham, was equally indifferent to the family honors in abeyance; and so, too, was his son, Edmund Lynch Birmingham, who died without male issue in 1879, at his place, Wood View, near Galway, the last of the ancient house of Birmingham in the male line. This Edmund Lynch Birmingham left a sister, whose son, the Rev. Father Hugh A. Kelly, is rector of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, at Streator, Ill.

Now, if the late Lord Gormanston appropriated the peerage of Walter de Birmingham, on the ground of the marriage of the latter's only child and heiress to the first Lord Gormanston, he should have taken Walter de Birmingham's Barony of Athenry, which, if he had succeeded in establishing his claim thereto, would have rendered him not only premier viscount, but also premier baron of Ireland. But he manifestly feared a legal encounter with Lord Kinsale, who is premier baron because the Athenry peerage is extinct.

There is no Barony of Birmingham in existence. Indeed, the only one that I can find in the annals of the peerage is an English one, which became extinct in the reign of Henry VIII., through the death of the late peer of that name; and whose family had no connection whatsoever with that of the Prestons, headed by Lord Gormanston.

Let me add that the Earl of Dudley, who has lately given up the governor-generalship of Australia, includes among his English honors that of Lord Ward of Birmingham.

Lord Gormanston's estates embrace about 15,000 acres, and are situated partly around Gormanston Castle, and partly in County Meath, around the Manor of Whitewood. His only sister is the wife of Lord Ninian Crichton-Stuart, M. P., and who inherited Falkland Palace, in the county of Fife, from his father, the late Marquis of Bute, the "Lothair" of Lord Beaconsfield's novel of that name.

The late Lord Gormanston, although a soldier by profession, and a veteran of the Indian Mutiny and of the Crimean War, spent the greater part of his life in the various colonies as governor, his last satrapy being that of Tasmania, where he incurred some quiet censure from the late Queen Victoria for having permitted Lord Yarmouth, while staying as his guest at Government House at Hobart, to appear on the stage of the principal theatre of the Tasmanian capital in the guise of a ballerina. Lord Yarmouth, by the by, has just been gazetted as a bankrupt, having apparently squandered every cent of the money which he received on the occasion of his marriage at Pittsburg with the sister of Harry Thaw.

The sum of $14,000 has been voted by the Cortes of Portugal as the stipend of the President of the republic. In addition to this, he is to receive another $6,000 in the shape of allowances, for purpose of entertainment and of official representation. It is expressly stipulated that the wives of the Presidents of the republic are to have no shares in their husbands' honors or precedence, this proviso being likewise extended to the other members of the presidential family.